## Against Me!, Scream It Until You're Coughing Up

Everything

You got to hold on to

Everything

You relied on to be there is completely fucked

There's a skeleton of loyalty hanging in the gallows of your heart

(no one wins this one)

And where are your friends?

Please help me through these years ahead.

Are we just drinking buddies

Playing with each other's dearest vulnerability?

That this is all we know?

So this is how it's gonna stay?

I think I

Would rather

Remember how it was and go our separate ways.

I don't feel anything

Unless we are living and dying for each other

Every second of our lives.

Everything

You thought that it would be,

Everything

You thought you were living for is comepletely fucked.

This is no place to be.

If we don't get out of here right now,

We're just gonna end up drunk, fucking,

and fighting and working machines.

If I have another cigarette,

If I drink another beer,

Sit quiet another time when I should've said

"Oh, this is too much.

There are things I never wanted to be."

This ship has sprung a leak

And I'll be damned if I'm going down with it.

Still breathing at any cost.